

## MY UNCLE

Week by week, he drives miles and miles --  
a truck driver on the go.

He's produced so many smiles --  
the Best Man in my life.

He stayed so strong  
even though he lost his kids and wife.

He would crack jokes  
and show you unconditional love

He lost all family and depended on  
his kinfolks.

Yes, he was an alcoholic and  
drug user.

Every night he would abuse it:  
Laying on the bathroom floor throwing up.  
I'd bring him a rag and glass of water.

I loved him so much; I'd never give up.  
He watched me grow.  
Good and bad,  
he taught me all I know.

Then one day I went on the run.  
I regret it so bad.

Now I'm locked up and  
he blew his head off with a gun!

– *Tempest S.*